

HTTYD One-shot - Hiccup

by Overlord of Pies

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Summary: (Inspired by the song Sticks & Stones on the HTTYD soundtrack.) NO HICUUP/ASTRID. Just to show that I'm not dead, just really busy.

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****I'm really sorry for not updating it's i've been busy with school and shit, also i noticed when i want to write i'm finding it hard so I'm taking a small break hopefully writing more then posting****

****Listen to Sticks & Stones on the HTTYD soundtrack while reading.****

Hiccup would always look forward to bed time, even from a young age. Thought it was strange for someone like him -by that meaning Vikings- to want to go to bed easily. When his parents asked him or anyone for that matter he would just shrug and walk away. He would never tell a soul of the real reason why.

Ever since the time he could walk and talk, he would sometimes have strange dreams, where he would be sitting in a field covered in flowers and sheltered by tree. Though what was strange about it was, in the middle of the field there was a wall of glass spiting the it into two parts. He was on one side and a girl his age the other. She had past shoulder length hair with bright blue eyes.

Hiccup loved coming here, he and the girl would talk for hours on end, telling one another about their lives. What he found strange was the girl said she was from a place where Vikings were no longer around, they were in the past for her, and dragons didn't exist except in stories. she would also wear clothes that were strange she said they were 'modern' clothes, or something like that.

As he grew older, he found that the dreams would come more and more often then before. It was when his mother had been taken by dragons and he need someone, that the girl was the one to be there for him knowing what he had been through. As she said she had gone through the same, she lost her mother when she was eight.

As he grew older and the teens his age bullied him, he would always put up with it as it meant that he would be able to tell her how his life was, she would laugh lightly and grin. Then share her problems with him.

Sometimes they would say, "I wish I could meet you in person, but we can't. We from different times." And they would laugh, it was their joke. Hiccup found when he was upset he would starting thinking of this girl, wishing that he could meet her. Cheering him up.

When he started dragons train, met Toothless, killed the Green (Or red in this case) Death. He found that, his dreams were coming less and less, though he would be in the field the girl wouldn't be. It upset him, he would not eat, or drink a lot.

Mouths after the girl not being there, she suddenly appeared in the field. This time something was different the glass was no longer there. They stood opponent one another. The brought there hands up, fingers touching then their palms. Hiccup felt a spark of some sort.

"I am sorry for not being there," She closed her fingers around his.

"I was getting worried," They both laughed, but Hiccup frowned. "When you weren't here, i... i began..." he stopped himself what did he feel. He hadn't felt this before, was it what people had told him what love felt like? He sighed, She looked up.

"I haven't asked this before but what is your name?" He blinked and let out a laugh. In fact they hadn't told each other their name's

"Mine is Hiccup, and yours?" He stepped forward, there bodies now pressed against one another.

"Kayleigh," They shared a smile, before leaning in. There lips touched, Hiccup felt another spark. He rapped his arms around her and her arms round his neck.

Pulling apart, there was suddenly a sort light, before they both faded away. Hiccup's eyes shot open, to meet bright blue one. They were hers. He broke eye contracted and looked around, people had stopped when they saw the light. His friends and father being some of them. Hiccup had suddenly disappeared and now he had returned but not alone.

They looked back to one another, a smiled broke out on to there faces. They could met face to face for real this time, like they had always wished for.

End
file.